

TRANSVAAL HERO TO MEET ACTRESS

Engagement Is Announced of Miss Florence Hayward, Known to Stage as Vera Zaleene, and Sir J. C. Willoughby

English society will be somewhat surprised to hear that one of the great South African heroes, Sir John Christopher Willoughby, is to marry an American actress, Miss Vera Zaleene. At least Miss Zaleene, who in private life is Miss Florence Hayward, says that he is, and last night authorized the publication of the engagement in *Telescop*, where she is playing with Willoughby in "The Pit."

Miss Hayward's home in this city is at No. 40 Central Park West, where her father, Maxwell Hayward, has a fine apartment. It was said there today that it was true that Miss Hayward is engaged to Sir John Willoughby and that she expects to be married to him next summer. The couple, it was said, first met in London a year ago, where Miss Hayward went for study. On her return to this country she began her stage career as a member of one of Henry Savage's comic opera companies and scored a success under the name of Miss Vera Zaleene.

Met Again at Seaside.

Last summer she went to Asbury Park with her parents, and there met Sir John Willoughby again. The London acquaintance was renewed and ripened into love. Miss Hayward went to Chicago to join "The Pit" company and it is said that Sir John followed her there and laid his heart and fortune at her feet.

Miss Hayward is a tall, statuesque blonde, is very pretty and has considerable talent.

As for Sir John Christopher Willoughby, he has shaken English military and society circles more than once by his exploits. The affair which brought him the greatest fame was the Transvaal raid, in which he took part only and in conspicuousness to that of Dr. Jamison himself. He was the military leader of the expedition, was placed on trial with Dr. Jamison on his return to England and was sent to jail for ten months. Although the rank of other army officers who took part in the raid was afterward restored to them, Sir John's was not, on account of the leading part he took in the affair.

Figured in Divorce Court.

It was only two years ago during the trial of the now famous divorce suit of Sir Charles Edward Cradock-Hartopp, that Sir John got a lot of unpleasant notoriety.

Sir John is one of the best known soldiers in England. Most of his service has been in Africa. He was known for years as the most diminutive of that regiment of giants, the Royal Horse Guards. But he is a famous fighter and has distinguished himself in action many times.

Sir John commanded the British expedition which forced its way up the Zambezi River to Mashonaland after a fight with the Portuguese gunboats and he was the man who afterward hauled down the Portuguese flag and imprisoned the commander of the Portuguese troops. In 1892 Sir John served with the Household Cavalry in Egypt and two years later was in the Nile expedition. He fought through Zanzibar, and the tales of his prowess in action, especially in African campaigns, are legion.

GIRLS GAVE SKIRT DANCE IN PULPIT

They Were Only Twelve Years Old, but Many Members of the Church Think It Was Simply Awful.

The war cloud in the East resembles a postage stamp compared to the one that is gathering in the congregation of the Lafayette M. E. Church in Jersey City. Skirt dancing in the pulpit is the cause.

It all arose over an entertainment and reception given in the church. True, the girls who danced were all under twelve years of age, but they actually danced on the same platform from which the Sunday sermons are delivered. And no one to the horror of the occasion, saw the dance was over a young man arose and recited "The Face on the Barroom Floor."

Miss Vallah Clapp, of No. 14 Wayne street, had charge of the entertainment. She promised the members of the congregation a surprise, and she kept her promise. When the curtain arose twelve little girls were discovered in short skirts. They sang "Under the Bamboo Tree." The most indignant members of the congregation say they actually danced while singing. Miss Clapp says her children only went through motions.

After the twelve little girls had recited a young man came forward and recited "The Face on the Barroom Floor." The other he placed on his chest with his thumb stuck between the buttons of his vest. Then he recited that unique classic, "The Face on the Barroom Floor."

Some of the best souls applauded. Encouraged by the applause, he came back and announced that he would give an imitation of Dr. Wolf Hopper reciting "Casey at the Bat."

Several young men down in the far corner who had actually seen Broadway after 6 o'clock at night murmured something about "tricking," but they were too few in numbers to make an effective demonstration.

The whole affair is to be discussed at the next regular meeting of the congregation.

The Rev. Mr. Redheffer, pastor of the church, said:

MME. CALVE, HER HAIR THAT TANGLED IN HER STAGE LOVER'S BUTTONS, HER COQUETTISH LEFT BIG TOE AND SOME FAMOUS POSES.



CALVE'S CARMEN HAS GROWN COLD

Decided Lack of Ginger and Snap in Operatic Star's Performance of Role She Has Made Famous.

Perhaps, after all, the weather was to blame. It was a cold night—a cold night for New Yorkers and a cold night for "Carmen."

Calve came, but it cannot be said she came with her usual vim and vigor. She did one thing, however. She drew to the Metropolitan Opera-House what looked like the largest and most fashionable audience of the season, an audience which included one or two crowned heads in the boxes. Neither love nor money could buy a seat and standing room was as dear as the ground a young man's first love walks on.

Tier upon tier of the Calve-curious rose and rose until they would have seemed very close to heaven had not disappointment brought them down to earth with something uncomfortably like a thud.

While Mr. Conried's corps of clerks was feverishly engaged in counting money in the box-office, Mme. Calve, on the other hand, was in the mood of an artist's life—falling to her knees in her artistic life—falling to her knees in her artistic life—falling to her knees in her artistic life.

The audience came expecting the goods, but Calve appeared to be all out of ginger, and what was worse, there wasn't any indication that she expected some to arrive any day.

The Audience Grew Cold. In consequence the audience grew cold. Not once during the evening—nor, rather, night, for it was 11:15 before the dragging performance was over—did the singer send across the footlights that subtle spark which fires an audience into enthusiasm. The big crowd made little noise.

Calve, of course, is still the greatest singer. Even when she is in the mood of an artist's life—falling to her knees in her artistic life—falling to her knees in her artistic life—falling to her knees in her artistic life.

Something—indeed, much—was lacking in her last night. The dash, spirit, reckless dare-devilry of other days were missing. Again, it may have been the weather, and Saturday afternoon, and Calve, who may find Calve back in her old form—temporarily, if not physically.

Audience Was Interested. The only time the audience was interested was when the singer sang "The Flower Song." Then the singer sang "The Flower Song." Then the singer sang "The Flower Song."

Plumber Caused Fire. A plumber who was at work thawing out the pipes from the tank on the roof of a ten-story office building at No. 72 Broadway left his burning fire torch near the woodwork. He returned and found a lively blaze had been started. When the engines arrived the women clerks rushed from the building in alarm.

The fire was soon extinguished, damaging only the roof and woodwork to the amount of \$5.

WITH POMP KING OPENS PARLIAMENT

Brilliant Scene and Imposing Pageant at Ceremonies, While Great Crowd Turns Out to See the Royal Procession.

LONDON, Feb. 2.—King Edward opened Parliament to-day with all the ceremonial that has been in vogue since His Majesty's accession to the throne. Early in the day occurred the time-honored search of the vaults of the Houses of Parliament for conspirators, and later came the crowds under a forest of umbrellas, always eager for anything in the way of pageantry, but their ranks were thinned by the inclement weather. The passage of the royal procession was along the troop-lined route from Buckingham Palace to St. Stephen's.

Half a dozen state carriages, with the suites, preceded the ornate coach of the king and queen. The king and queen, preceded by the State regalia, passed in procession to the chamber, where the Lords and Commons met to hear the King's speech. Many peeresses were present, and their feathers, jewels and bright dresses with the vari-colored robes of the legislators, made a brilliant scene.

The King's Speech. The King's speech was somewhat curt and brief. It was a short speech, but it was a speech that was full of interest. It was a speech that was full of interest.

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HEROINE TO FACE BURGLAR IN COURT

Jessie Jeffries, Brave Schoolgirl Who Pursued and Captured Man She Found in Her Home, Will Appear Against Him.

A long term behind prison bars stares William Reimer, alleged burglar, in the face unless he is able to satisfy Magistrate Henry J. Furlong, in the Gates Avenue Police Court, Brooklyn, to-day that he is a victim of circumstances and not a bad man.

The police say Reimer is an old thief. Against him will appear Jessie Jeffries, a pretty miss of fourteen years.

Catching him in the act of looting her home at No. 1073 St. Mark's avenue, she chased and caught Reimer Friday afternoon after a struggle. She is a heroine.

Jessie is the daughter of Edwin Jeffries and attends Public School No. 33, at Bergen street and Schenectady avenue. Mrs. Jeffries went out Friday to visit a friend, leaving the key of the house with Mrs. Keeley, a neighbor.

Jessie got it at 3 o'clock and bounded up the stairs in a jubilant mood. She had just been promoted. She noticed that the door leading from the study to the room into the hallway was open.

Expecting to find her mother at home, Jessie ran in to break the good news. She found him sitting at a bureau, his pockets were filled with jewelry from the Jeffries home.

Magistrate Higginbotham commended Jessie in court Saturday as she stood before the bench. He said: "You are a brave child," he said. "If all our women were as plucky as you, our burglars would soon become discouraged."

Reimer was held in \$1,000 for examination to-day. He says he was intoxicated when he entered the Jeffries home, and that he took a bundle of skeleton keys were found on him.

Side by side on oots in Bellevue Hospital are two of the most beautiful patients the old walls have ever sheltered. They are Rosalie Feigelson, twenty-two years old, and her half sister, Frida Hanavor, eighteen, who entered into a suicide pact yesterday because they were too proud to ask assistance of rich relatives in Warsaw, Russia, or of strangers in this country.

Both girls, it was said at the hospital, would recover.

Three months ago these girls came to America on the steamship La Touraine. Their dress was handsome and they seemed to have money. From the very first they made a mystery of their mission to America. They secured board at the home of Mrs. Mary Levy, No. 112 First avenue.

Wanted to Be Independent. The girls represented that they were half sisters and that wishing to be independent they had come to America to make a living by photography.

"We are very proficient in this," the young ladies said. "We have been, rather, we could have been, very successful at home had we not desired to be independent."

No work came to the two mysterious beauties. Gradually their money ran out.

One week ago, the younger girl, who seemed to have the spirit of the two, took their large camera to a pawn shop and pledged it. The money was used at once to pay debts. Then the younger girl secured a position to do fancy em-broidery. She understood that her sister was to be \$4 a week. Her dis-appointment was great on Saturday when she received \$1.50. She and her sister could not exist on this, but the Levys said they would care for them.

"I can't stand independence," said the older girl.

When the girls decided to die last night they first wrote a long letter to the United States Government, in which they said that they had been failures in this country. The letter was in Russian and the police took charge of it.

The girls, after writing the letter, turned on the gas and lay down to die in each other's arms. They were discovered before the younger was unconscious and taken to Bellevue. The younger girl said to-day:

"I don't want to die, I want my sister dead, but if she dies I die also."

The girls are held prisoners and will be arraigned in police court when their condition will permit.

WOMAN TAKES PARIS GREEN. Margaret Tomney, forty-five years old, of No. 27 East One Hundred and Thirty-third street, attempted suicide by taking Paris green. She was removed to Harlem Hospital.

DROWNED IN EAST RIVER. John E. Gerrity, thirty-five years old, of No. 47 East Seventy-sixth street, while at work this afternoon in a coal yard at the foot of East Eighty-second street, fell overboard and was drowned. His body has not been recovered.

Positively New Vitality—New Energy—New Health—in the Marvellous Medical Triumph,

FARMER WOULD WED FLORENCE PILGRIM

Farmer Writes from Assinabone, N. W. T., to Judge McMahon that He'd Marry Girl Who Stole for Starving Mother

Judge McMahon, of the Court of General Sessions, to-day received a letter from a settler away out in Assinabone, N. W. T., offering himself as a suitor for the hand of Florence Pilgrim, a young woman whom the Judge allowed to go on a suspended sentence nine weeks ago.

Miss Pilgrim was arrested on a charge of shoplifting. It developed that she and her mother had been in good circumstances, but misfortune overtook them, and the girl was forced to steal to live. The newspapers printed pathetic stories about the girl, and one of these stories was read by the settler, who signs himself John Carss.

Mr. Carss informed Judge McMahon that he was the owner of a half section (nearly 1300 acres) of land. Judge McMahon said he did not know where Miss Pilgrim is at present.

CAMMEYER Our Dancing Slippers

can be seen at every ball or event of social importance on the feet of ladies of discerning taste. They have created admiration wherever they have been worn. There is no dancing or evening footwear more beautiful or charmingly made than ours nor any prices so low.

Women's White, Blue, Pink, Pongee, Tan and Patent Leathers in various new and exclusive forms, such as the Boulevard or Six-Bar Open Work Sandals. Plain or Beaded.

Rosalie Feigelson and Her Half-Sister, Frida Hanavor, Who Turned on Gas, Recovering at Bellevue Hospital.

The correct shades of Satin Slippers at \$2.00. Four-Strap Kid Sandals, handsomely beaded in Jet, 3.00. High Cut Velvet Carriage Boots, 3.50. Party Slippers for Misses and Children, in White, Pink, Blue, Red and Black, at from \$1.00 to 3.00.

Women's Children's Silk Hosiery in all leather and satin shades to match slippers. Women's, \$1.45 and \$1.95. Children's, 50c. to \$1.50.

6th Ave., Corner 20th St.

Will You Write a Postal So a Sick One May Get Well?

Send a money—simply a postal card giving the name of some one who needs help. Tell me the book to send.

The remedy I will send will arrange with a druggist near him so that he may take six bottles of Dr. Ship's Restorative. If it cures, I will send him a box of Dr. Ship's Restorative. If it fails, the druggist will refund the cost to me.

That month's test will show you what the remedy can do. When an out of \$40 has been paid, because they got well, pay just as willingly when one says I have been cured.

The remedy is my discovery, the result of a life's work. When an out of \$40 has been paid, because they got well, pay just as willingly when one says I have been cured.

Dr. Ship's Restorative. Book 1 on Dyspepsia. Book 4 for Women. Book 2 on the Heart. Book 5 for Menstruation. Book 3 on the Kidneys. Book 6 on Rheumatism. At The Doctor's Risk.

2,250. Advt. in to-day's World. More than 1,000 Help Wants. Look in The World for work.

Situations—113. Last and Found—11. Summaries—10. Auction Sales—9. Amusements—5. Financial—22. Houses, Rooms & Apartments—27. Instruction—17. Boarding—27. Medical—22. For Sale—62. Miscellaneous—74. Personal—14. Wanted to Purchase—11.

FAVORS THE LASH FOR WIFE BEATERS

Magistrate Furlong Tells an Alleged Offender There Should Be a Whipping Post for Such Acts of Brutality.

"Wife-beaters are a public nuisance besides being a scourge to many good women. The police courts are never done with the ruffians. In my opinion the whipping post of old days would be the proper punishment for such brutes. Cahill, I hold you in \$50 for Special Sessions."

Magistrate Furlong was indignant when big Michael Cahill, of No. 44 Evergreen avenue, East New York, thirty-eight years old and strong as an ox, was arraigned. In the Gates Avenue Court, Brooklyn, charged with brutally beating his wife, Anna, Mrs. Cahill, a frail woman, was in court with her two small children—a boy and a girl. They were badly frightened. Mrs. Cahill wept bitterly as she told her story to the Magistrate.

"Drink is responsible for this disgrace," Michael is a good man, but when intoxicated he is transformed. His temper is awful. He beats me terribly, pounding me about the face and body with his fists. I plead with him to reform for our children's sake—but it is no use. My health is shattered. I can stand no more ill-treatment. Oh, this is terrible!"

Cahill pleaded not guilty. As he beheld his little ones clinging to the skirts of the wife and mother his lips quivered and he turned his face away. Spectators and court officers looked uneasily on the pathetic scene.

The whole affair is to be discussed at the next regular meeting of the congregation.

REFUSED TRANSFERS; HAD TO PAY DEAR

Interurban Street Railway Company Settles Claims for \$700 and Has Similar Suits for \$500,000 to Defend.

Herman Joseph, Justice of the Seventh District Municipal Court, to-day handed down decisions awarding \$700 in penalties for refusal by the Interurban Street Railway Company to issue transfers at various points.

The Justice in giving his decisions said that the recent decision of the Court of Appeals in no wise affects the recovery for failing to issue transfers. This decision was handed down by the Interurban Street Railway Company to issue transfers at various points.

Harcourt Hall, a lawyer, of No. 15 Madison street, who has over a half million dollars of such suits pending. Mr. Connelly secured the four \$50 penalties on the following violations:

July 15, 1903, north-bound Madison avenue car, refused transfer on west-bound One Hundred and Sixteenth street car; July 24, the same transfer refused; July 25, north-bound Lenox avenue car, refused transfer at One Hundred and Twenty-third street, cross-town, and July 26, west-bound One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street car, refused transfer at Eighty-fifth street.

Mr. Redcliffe secured his \$250 on the following cases:

October 27, 1903, north bound Sixth street car, refused transfer at Twenty-third street; same date, Twenty-third street car, refused transfer to Sixth street; and three other cases of failure to issue transfers at the same points.

ALL SKYSCRAPERS TO BE SAFEGUARDED

Alderman McCall Introduces a Resolution Requiring that All High Buildings Shall Hereafter Be Made Fireproof.

Alderman John T. McCall, the Tammany leader in the Board of Finance, introduced to-day a resolution requiring that all buildings exceeding 75 feet high shall be made absolutely fireproof. The resolution, which is as follows, was referred to the Committee on Buildings:

"Every building hereafter erected or altered to be used as a theatre, hotel, lodging-house, school, jail, police station, hospital, asylum, institution, for the use or treatment of persons, the interior of which shall be constructed of wood, or of wood and other combustible materials, shall be made fireproof by the use of brick, stone, concrete, iron or steel, or of any other material which will protect the interior from fire."

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HE SOUGHT DEATH AFTER LONG SPREE

John Devine Drank for Weeks and Then Threatened His Boarding Mistress Before Swallowing Carbolic Acid.

John Devine, twenty-nine years old, who lived in a furnished room which he rented from Mrs. Andrew Scott, at No. 194 York street, Brooklyn, wound up a drinking bout of some weeks duration by attempting to stab Mrs. Scott and then kill himself by drinking carbolic acid.

Devine had been told by Mrs. Scott that unless he stopped drinking he would be obliged to leave her house. The last warning was given him early to-day. He then went out and after returning drew a knife, threatening to kill Mrs. Scott if she dared him to leave. He then attacked her. The woman's cries brought Mrs. McMahon, a neighbor, to her help and Devine was finally overcome. As soon as he was freed of the gas and lay down to die, he took carbolic acid from his pocket and drank freely of its contents.

He was taken to the Brooklyn Hospital, where he lies in a critical condition.

PLUMBER CAUSED FIRE. A plumber who was at work thawing out the pipes from the tank on the roof of a ten-story office building at No. 72 Broadway left his burning fire torch near the woodwork. He returned and found a lively blaze had been started. When the engines arrived the women clerks rushed from the building in alarm.

The fire was soon extinguished, damaging only the roof and woodwork to the amount of \$5.

Positively New Vitality—New Energy—New Health—in the Marvellous Medical Triumph,

Dr. Pettingill's KIDNEY-WORT Tablets

They give New Vitality, cure absolutely all Kidney and Bladder Diseases, cure Backaches, Frequent Colds, Headaches, Debility.

ONE BOTTLE CONVINCES—AT ALL DRUGGISTS.